THE GOLD DIGGER

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CSM bans iPods from campus

Students outraged

Matthew Pusard
I-podologist

In a move assured to incite outrage from the student body, the campus administration has banned I-Pods from all of the buildings on campus, including the Ben Parker Student Center, and from being used on the sidewalks and street encompassed by the Mines campus.

"The reason for this move is because students weren't paying attention in class," said Language Arts and International Studies professor Jason Hough. "A lot of times in classes, you will see the ear buds in the ears and students fiddling with the device in their laps while I and many other professors are teaching. You don't absorb information while you are listening to "Hips Don't Lie" by Shakira. This school is a key player in the engineering industry and we want to ensure that no one misses a bit of information that could cause a catastrophe down the road like the Tacoma Narrows bridge or the Hyatt Regency walkway collapse."

Hough and various other members of the faculty from almost every department brought this issue to the Dean last September. He did not initially consider the proposal, but two damaging incidents caused him to reconsider.

"The first factor in the bans was as iPods were becoming more widespread on campus, you could see a trend in GPAs lowering," Hough explained. "In fact, on average in the Fall 2007 Semester, the cumulative campus GPA dropped by .124 points. I also noticed that in my classes, the grades of those I didn't see with iPods were significantly greater than the grades of those who used iPods during class occasionally.

COURTESY WIKIMEDIA COMMONS

Even the people I catch sleeping in class were getting better grades and I think that is a telling sign."

"The other factor is that on April 1st, a student was walking down the sidewalk near the corner of 16th and Illinois. He was completely oblivious to his surroundings as he was singing along to a Nickelback song. He went to cross the street and, BAM, he got hit by a car. The most incredible thing was, though, the driver of the car, which ran a stop sign, was also listening to his iPod, plugged into his Ford Ranger's sound system."

Thankfully, the unfortunate student, Patrick Snow, a sophomore studying petroleum engineering, originally from Casper, Wyoming, was alright. He suffered a broken arm and a concussion, but should not see any lingering injuries.

"It hurt. A lot," said Snow. "And my iPod went under the wheel of the car and got smashed. That sucks. Now I want to get completely smashed to forget about this."

After this unfortunate incident, the school administration made an immediate decision to ban iPods from anywhere on campus, mirroring a similar decision made last year at Regis University. Anyone caught with an iPod on campus will be issued a $100 ticket by Public Safety.

To soften the blow, campus officials are encouraging the use of Zunes on campus. Hough noted that people using Zunes in class had grades significantly greater than any other demographic and usually got their dream jobs after graduating. Most of the world's billionaires, including Mexican telecom tycoon, Carlos Slim Helu, the world's new richest man, is a Zune user. Plus, Zune users are immortal[1] and incredibly sexy[2].

Additionally, campus officials are plotting out other ways to save us from ourselves. They are planning on banning sharp objects from classrooms so as to not allow us to accidentally cut ourselves. This includes paper. All books will be burned and their information will be uploaded into a computer database for student access. Tuition will be raised by $1,000 to offset the cost of this super server.

Also, they are planning to stop sun burns and skin cancer by using a Mr. Burns patented complete sun blocker[3]. They hope that our pasty white campus will rejoice in the decision.

Finally, deeming satire potentially dangerous, campus officials will be repossessing our senses of humor. Any student caught possessing a sense of humor will be thrown into the stockade and flogged.

(Endnotes)

1. Zune users may not be immortal. But Zunes do help protect us from meteors.

2. Zune users aren't particularly sexier that the rest of us, but rumors says Brad Pitt has a Zune.

3. The Mr. Burns patented sun blocker is a giant circle which will go on Mt. Zion that follows the path of the sun throughout the day.

Man killed by single playing card

Kyle Clark
Card Shark

Mike Jones was a normal boy. He was very successful in school and captain of the tennis team. By his account, he was trying to learn a new skill: throwing cards.

"I saw David Blaine do it once and hit a camera from across a street," said Mike. "I thought it'd be cool to learn how to do."

He had been practicing for a week with his friend Jeremy Spencer before trying to improve their skill with something else. Jeremy had found a special deck of playing cards on eBay and both of the boys believed they could achieve the "David Blaine Camera Trick" with the special cards. The boys waited until Friday night, March 28th, to break-in their cards because of the lack of wind that night. They set up a camera on a tripod across the street from their apartment building and attempted their throws. When it was Mike's turn to throw, his aim was off and he hit an elderly man that happened to be walking the sidewalk at that moment.

Mike told the papers, "I saw that I hit him. I said I was sorry and was crossing the street to get the card. It was when he grabbed his neck when I saw the blood. I caught him before he fell and told Jerry to call 911. How ironic - it was the Ace of Spades too."

The man, named Alan Macy, died on the ambulance ride to the hospital. The event was hard to comprehend until the deck of cards was analyzed. Upon inspection, the cards were not only slightly thicker and made of a denser material, but were actually sharpened on the edges like a saber toothed tiger's molar.

"It's a wonder the kids didn't cut themselves," stated Denver Police. "How on Earth did they get their hands on something so innocently dangerous?"

Mr. Macy's close friends were asked what their friend was doing out so late at night since the deceased didn't have any close relatives nearby. Ironically, he was going to a friendly poker tournament down the street. His friends had a Texas Hold'em game every Friday night and Mr. Macy always walked to the apartment.

Everyone knew that the game would someday kill Macy, but they never knew it would be this brutal. One friend commented, "Was it the two of clubs? Every time that card showed up, Al always had the worst hand."

Mr. Jones' trial is scheduled for next weekend.

Mines becomes University of Colorado at Golden

Lily Giddings
Design Editor

On Friday, Colorado School of Mines President Bill Scoggins announced that Mines would become part of the University of Colorado system. While the announcement seemed ill-timed, coming at the commencement of E-days, which is a celebration the school's engineering history and unique structure; students felt that the celebration could become a "last hurrah" before the school is absorbed into the soulless machine that is the University of Colorado.

CU students can now legally claim "ass" status.

Very few changes will be made to the campus, although the "M" in the middle of Illinois Street will be removed, though the electrically lit "M" on Mt. Zion will be maintained as a relic of the school's history. The class requirements will have to be changed to align themselves with the curricula of other University of Colorado Schools. All students are required to get part-time jobs and skip class to smoke with friends.

Blaster will remain the school's mascot, and the school colors will not be changed, but the logos will be changed to incorporate the letter "CU."

Starting immediately after graduation in May, the "School of Mines" will no longer exist except as a distant memory. Alumni will have to refer to the school as "University of Colorado at Golden."

In response to the change in class requirements, students are outraged. "I can't believe they changed the number of liberal arts credits that we need a year before I graduate!" raged junior Chris Kessler-Tiffany. Other students expressed similar displeasures with the curriculum change.

Alumni Brian Christofersen had this to say, "When I attended Mines, it was CSM. The School of Mines. It is a school- not some floosy-doosy university. We're smaller than that!"

"Let's face it, we all came to Mines instead of CU for a reason," said Horatio Sans, a chemical engineering student. "None of us wanted to deal with more than two or three people at a time!"

Officials for the University of Colorado expect great things from the new campus, based on the caliber of students accepted to the school and the interests they demonstrate.

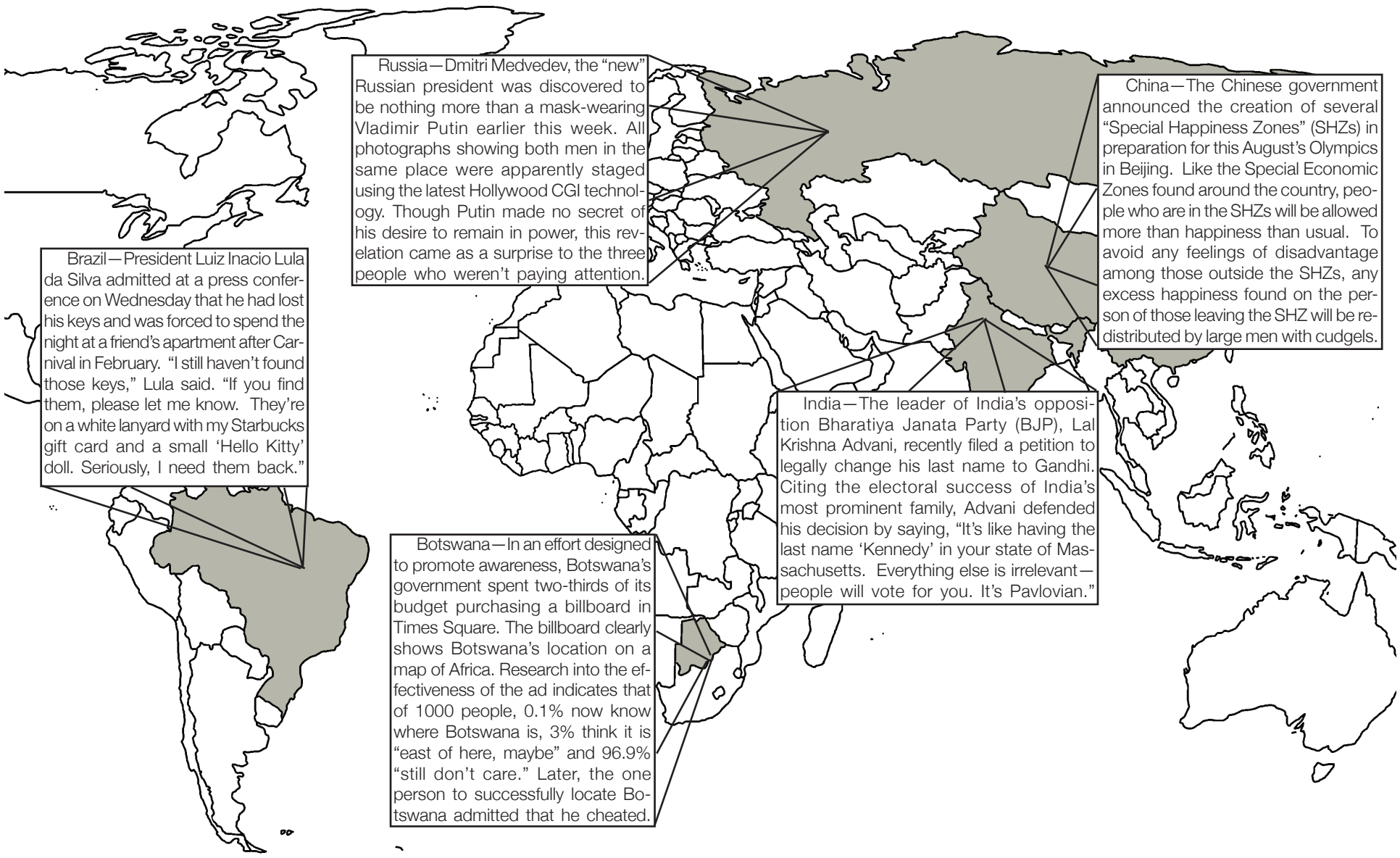
NEWS - 2
Alpo is 50% horse, 2% Platypus - Page 6

FEATURES - 4
"The Wave Guy" found Dead in Pool - Page 20

SPORTS - 9
Dick Cheney: "I hunger" - Page 13

OPINION - 10
Man loses shoes, wallet, virginity - Page 17

SATIRE - 11
WR fights "The King," loses - Page 23



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NY Governor Patterson: "I've done WAY worse than Spitzer"

Matthew Pusard
Senior Gubernatorial Scandal Correspondent

After a shocking prostitution scandal that led to the resignation of New York Governor Elliot Spitzer, the new governor has engaged Spitzer in a seeming game of one-upmanship. Governor David Patterson admitted to extramarital affairs just one day after being sworn into office, but became seemingly unhappy after the buzz broke down after that revelation. On Monday, he aired all of his dirty laundry in an attempt to get in the news again.

"Governor Spitzer was an amateur compared to me," declared Patterson. "He got caught having relations with a prostitute who was rated 4 stars out of 7. Everyone has seen her and she's fairly attractive. All the hookers I've met weren't more than a half a lump of coal!

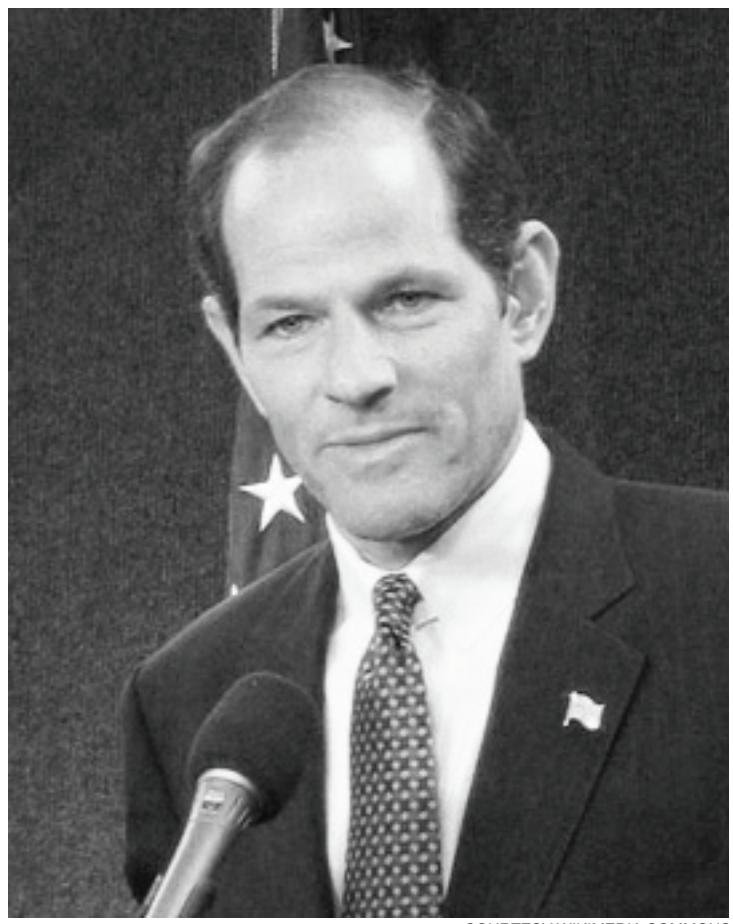
"But that's okay. Looks aren't everything to a blind man," he continued. "But I have also had a three way with a taxi driver and a midget. I'm not proud of it, but I think the midget was."

Patterson's microphone was cut off shortly after that, but as he was taken backstage, he began loudly listing out the names of all the interns he had slept with during his time as lieutenant governor. After NBC cut off coverage of Patterson's meltdown, they played a commercial hyping Heroes reruns and using their old catchphrase, "Are you on the list?"

Later on in the day, Patterson came out with his wife, Michelle Paige Paterson, and somberly declared his resignation from the office of governor. "I would like to thank my wife for sticking by me thought this all, despite my horrible, sickening, yet somehow alluring acts of depravity," said a solemn Patterson. "I would also like to thank Bill Clinton for being my hero. You're the biggest man-ho off them all and you never got punished for it. I love you, man, and that's why I would also like to use this time to endorse Hillary's campaign."

Patterson then went on to speculate how many diplomats Bill would impregnate as the nation's First Gentleman and reminisced about his own escapades with prominent foreign officials.

Joseph Bruno, the Republican president pro tempore of the state senate, was immediately sworn in after Patterson got done telling the audience about that one freaky vacation he had to Thailand. Bruno has scheduled a press conference for Tuesday on the subject of his unusual affinity for pandas.



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Spitzer laments being one-upped by Patterson

This Week at Mines

Mines students caused a 3 mile back up on I-25 as they marched into Denver protesting the unfair treatment of Engineers on Friday, April 4th. It took the combined efforts of the Lakewood and Golden Police Forces and several hours of dedicated work to sort out the traffic jam, at which point rush hour commenced and nullified all efforts.

3000 students at the Colorado School of Mines were cited for public drunkenness over the long weekend. Furthermore, students were also cited for Minors in Possession, an offense for which they must attend educational classes.

Friday night's concert was broken up by the Golden Police force on the grounds of noise ordinances, unnecessary violence and general indecency on the parts of the bands and the audience.

An unnamed former member of the Mines Administration returned to campus this weekend to reminisce and celebrate with old party-mates.

National Guard troops were called into Golden to deal with a riot in response to a shortage of cheap beer. Fire hoses were set up to turn on the crowd, only to be disconnected by clever, albeit drunk, Mechanical Engineering students.

July to follow August

Americans to learn more about other countries' holidays

Cameron Frisby
Disgruntled Calendar Slave

The annual meeting of Father Time, Mother Nature, the Easter Bunny, Cupid, Santa Claus, the Tooth Fairy, and the groundhog clan's representative shocked the world with the announcement that July will now follow August.

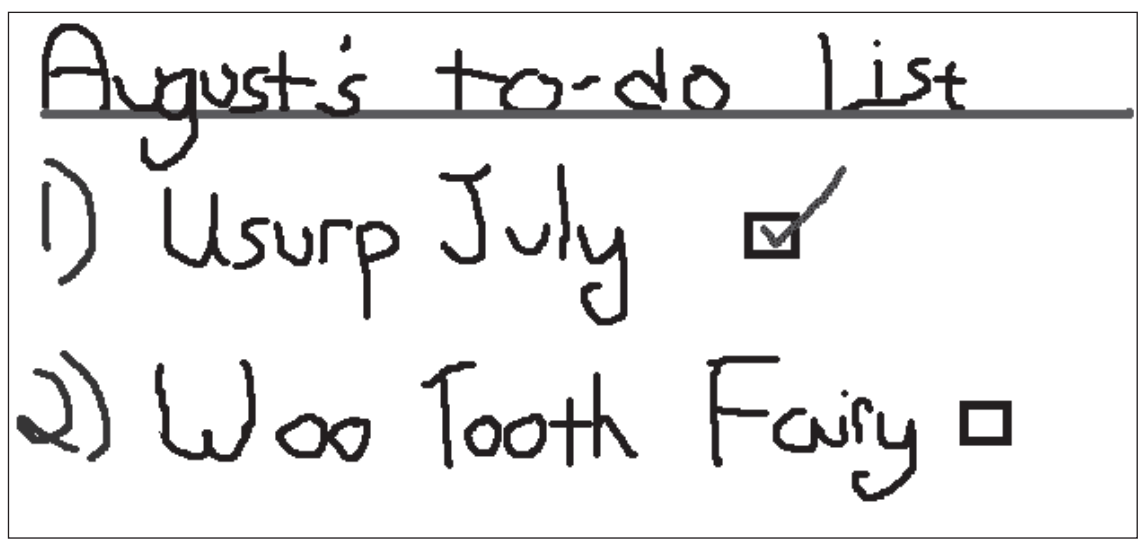
Central to the argument are the holidays that span both months. In an attempt to bring equality to this United States-dominated world, the more international month of August will dethrone July as the king of summer.

Boasting the independence days of Singapore, Ecuador, India, Pakistan, Uruguay and Malaysia as well as the end of World War II, the "Council of the Wise" thought it was time to give August the praise it deserves (they also sent it a nice muffin basket).

July, proud commemorator of Canada Day and the U.S.'s independence day, burst into tears upon hearing the tragic news. Soon after, July went on a drunken rampage that would put even Lindsey Lohan to shame.

In response to this embarrassing act of immaturity, the council then threatened to give July even more Canadian holidays if it did not start acting with the dignity all Gregorian calendar months must show. Needless to say, July stopped drinking that minute.

When pressed to elaborate on its rationale for switching the months, the council revealed its deeper thought process. Far from being anti-American, they wanted to encourage the American people to learn more about the world around them.



Look out Tooth Fairy, he sees you when you're sleeping!

CAMERON FRISBY/OREDIGGER

Direct from the press release here is Santa's latest tirade, "The people of the United States should take a momentary break from self-glorification and embrace the other citizens of the world."

More intensive investigation into this decidedly shady Santa Claus character exposed a nasty secret, jolly ole Saint Nick is not a happy fat man at all.

After thoroughly reading his private journal (which, might I add, is covered with hearts and flowers) the truth emerged. The economic boom of the 90's rocketed Christmas spending to previously unimaginable levels. The consequential drastic growth in present volume proved too much for Santa's back.

A crippled Santa was helped to the Hospital for Magical Persons with seven herniated discs on the Christmas of 1998.

This illuminating report immediately spurred another meeting of the "Council of the Wise", this time without St. Nick. From this moment onwards, the former Santa Claus will now be called Captain Grumpy Pants.

Additionally, children will be asked to leave Icy Hot and Advil by the fireplace on Christmas Eve instead of the traditional milk and cookies.

Unfortunately, due to the "Statutes of the Wise" the council can only make two major announcements every year. These limitations will leave August elevated in its newfound position of glory for at least this year.

Upon attaining confirmation of this radical change, software companies furiously updated their programs while the calendar giants initiated the largest recall ever seen by the industry.

Certain models of the ever popular Blackberry phones developed a serious internal error when updated with the new software, resulting in the series of explosions reported in board rooms all over the country.

Fortunately, July and August are perfect months to switch places. December and January is the only other "sequential month pair" that shares the same amount of days. This stroke of luck has lead to the initiation of several government sponsored programs titled "Reclaiming Your Summer."

This series of motivational lectures encourages Americans of all ages to not be baffled by the radical changes occurring in the calendar world.

Highly successfully, the "Reclaiming" program has brought a halt to the country-wide rioting of school children who were protesting school starting a full month early.

Long live August!

Short live Captain Grumpy Pants!

Down with the Blackberry!

Brought to you by Snacky Smores.

Hillary: "I don't like racism either!"

Jake Rezac
Anti-Fascist

At a special press conference held Monday, Democratic presidential candidate Hillary Clinton shocked supporters with her admission that she, much like opponent Barack Obama, is opposed to racism.

Clinton, who is in second place and falling behind Obama in the Democratic presidential nomination process, had yet to make a definitive statement shunning racism before Monday. After Obama released statements concerning American citizens as adults on the issue of racism on March 18th, pressure came down on the Clinton campaign to change strategies from simply crying every time Hillary doesn't get what she wants.

JAKE REZAC / OREDIGGER

Anti-Racist: Hillary makes ridiculous statement.

"I am the daughter of a white man from Pennsylvania and a white woman from Illinois. I was raised in a white neighborhood, went to a mostly white college, my family reunions are all white and for as long as I live, I will never forget that... um... I don't like racism either!"

With those comments being made, a banner was unveiled behind Clinton, with her campaign's new slogan: "Hillary – the New Black". This replaces her old slogan, "Please vote for me? Please?" and parallels her husband's campaign slogan for office in 1996, "Wait to see all of me in my next term."

Less than three weeks remain until the important Pennsylvania primary, and Hillary's comments are expected to harm her in the upcoming race.

"Hillary's all white and quite frankly ugly. Obama? Well, Obama's got that sexy black ass and everyone wants to see a hottie in the White House," commented The View's Sherri Shephard. "Did you know he's related to Brad Pitt? If Obama makes it, Brad Pitt will be Secretary of Sexy. Mark my words." Sherri then jumped up and started dancing to Obama's campaign them song, "Yes We Can."

Some people have taken a more firm, strictly political approach to the news. "The last thing Americans want is another anti-racism candidate. If Hillary wanted to distinguish herself, a statement promoting racism would've been beneficial – we all remember how the presidential campaigns of George Wallace and Strom Thurmond went," said James Carville, former advisor for Bill Clinton. Carville continued, "We've already got an anti-racist candidate. If she wants to win the south she needs to be the opposite of that."

Clinton's campaign manager, Maggie Williams, replied to these worries. "We believe that Hillary appeals to the anti-racist community more than Mr. Obama does. Our new slogan simply relays this belief to the public at large. As to whether Obama is more sexy than Hillary? No comment."

It is up to the American public to decide, but so far, Obama wins the anti-racist vote and the teen beat vote.

The Obama campaign has yet to comment on the issue.

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Geek de la Semana

Chaz "The Collar" Michaels – Junior, Undecided

Greg Smith
Staff Writer

So where did you get your nickname?

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk, I'm a woman's man, no time to talk. But seriously in high school, people called me "The Collar" because of my innate fashion sense and extreme good looks. And I'm not gonna lie I was kind of a big deal, you know, people knew me, and that's what I made people call me cause I'm hot and it does what its told.

How do you feel about geeks?

I [freakin'] hate them! They think that they're all smart and shit and always like, "Oh look at me I'm smart and enjoy calculating and 'postulasizing' and making lots of money."

What would you say is the difference between geeks and nerds?

Although I'm not a fan of eitheir race, I would say that nerds have way worse acne and slightly less experience with women, although that may be giving the geeks too much credit. Both are not near as cool as me.

What do you do in your free time? Do you have any hobbies?

Chaz Michael Michaels doesn't live by anyone's rules but his own, so I do whatever the hell I want. Sometimes I like to roll in my six-four just spittin' game at the bitches on 19th, other times I'll look at myself in the mirror and comb my hair real fast, it just depends on my mood I guess.

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No way are you four-popped-collars cool.

What is your favorite T.V. show?

Lets see, well because I'm a badass I don't watch much T.V., but if I had to choose I'd definitely have to say *The Price is Right*. I'm gonna go with $550 Bob... Or Drew.

Do you play any video games?

Only Halo 2, because that's how I do it. Check me out, my gamer tag is sweatyandready96, and I'm on whenever I feel like it.

If you could choose to be in any world from a book or movie, which would it be?

Well considering I don't read books, 'cause I'm intense like that, I'm gonna have to go with a movie. Definitely Bruce Willis from *Live Free or Die Hard*, I really identify with him and his air of "badassery."

What is the geekiest thing you've ever done?

Geeky? Well I'm not really sure. I mean, as you know I am not a geek and play by no one's rules but my own. So I'd have to say yes.

Okay... What are you majoring in here at Mines?

Yeah I'm not really sure yet, I mean most people don't declare until like their senior year anyway right? I don't know I'm probably gonna end up doing psych or film or something.

What do you want to do after you graduate?

Well actually I already have a good job lined up in a really hot industry. I'm doing some pornographic film work out of my apartment, its real classy though. I mean I still need some cameras and actors and stuff, but it'll take off here pretty quick, you wait.

Are you in any sports or clubs on campus?

Well I played the sports in high school some, you know, a little bit of the basketball, and some of the track. But here at Mines I actually just go to the practices for each of the teams and I just play with them 'cause I'm [freakin'] intense like that.

Who is your role model?

I'd definitely have to say myself because that's how I roll. I'm a really good person and I kick ass so I tend look up to myself and enjoy every moment I spend with me.

If you died right now, what would you want your headstone to say?

Well I wouldn't die right now, because I don't really feel like it, but for the sake of argument I'd want it to say: "Here lies Chaz Michael Michaels, pay your respects!"

How many decimals of pi do you know?

Woah, woah, woah, woah dude, lets keep it PG all right?

What is your favorite curse word?

I really enjoy the word shit. I mean it has a very rich German and Dutch origin and, until more recent times, was just a verb and not even considered vulgar. [Looks panicked.] I mean that's what someone told me, I'd never look that up cause I'm too good for that.

What type of music do you listen to?

Hip-hop and other types of music that give me mad props in the hood. I actually do some freestyle rap on the side, I wrote the book, "I spit hot fire."

It's not easy being typecast

Interview with a werewolf

Kyle Clark
Deceased

After watching the movie "An American Werewolf in London" one lucky reporter on the Orediggers staff was able to interview the creature that actually played the main character in the movie.

What is your name?

I'm Philip Seymore and I was in "An American Werewolf in London."

What was your impression of the movie?

I thought it could have been better. I don't see why I couldn't have played David. That way they wouldn't have needed to mess around with all that makeup. But, since I can't act as a human, they thought it would be better if I just stood in when they were done with the transformation scenes.

How were you able to control yourself if you are really a werewolf?

I never had a problem with it. There are a lot of tall tales when it comes to werewolves. I don't know where the full moon thing or silver bullet came from. Totally bogus. That didn't keep the producers from having Animal Control around me everywhere I went. I may like raw meat, but not that raw.

How did you get this condition?

I was bitten by the family dog when I was thirteen. Turns out it was a homeless guy my parents took in when he was a stray. Cocoa was what we called him, but we never found out his real name. I just had a bad day and wouldn't play with him when I came home. I won't forget it. He bit my hand, stopped, looked at me, and then ran away. The last thing we found was a note on his bed that explained everything.

There are a lot of tall tales when it comes to werewolves. I don't know where the full moon thing or silver bullet came from. Totally bogus.

How did your family react?

I can't say they took it easily. They did their best to keep it quiet but it eventually got out because of my sister. She always called me "good dog" and "bad dog" in front of her friends before she spilled the beans. In retaliation, I left a little "present" on her pillow. Relatives looked at me like an infection. Mutt, fur coat, and bitch were only a few of the names I would hear on a daily basis, even from those who loved me. I hated every moment of it.

Did your acting career help this at all?

If you consider that a career. I was in one movie, and that was it. I tried to get other work, but my condition had to be put on the resume. I could've had one more shot, but the role was swiped by another guy I met named Paul. He was in the "Thriller" music video. Apparently, the only reason he was picked was because he could stop his change halfway through and could still stand upright. I don't hate him for it though. He got maybe a minute of camera-time. If I had known that, I wouldn't have auditioned. I'm a headliner.

There are others like you?

Of course there are others. Is there only one anything? There aren't a lot of us, but if we do chance to meet, we keep it relatively low. Right now, I live in Norway most of the year as a sheepherder. It's easy work with my skills. There are a few of us where I live and we would get together once in awhile for poker, watching soccer, or some midnight hunting.

Well, I thank you for taking the time out of your day to talk, and I hope you have a good life.

Thanks for keeping this professional and I hope this helps remove the stereotype we have on us.

(The writer of this article was soon after killed and eaten by the werewolf. Only the tape recorder was found.)

Bathrooms at Mines

School serves up subpar toilet paper

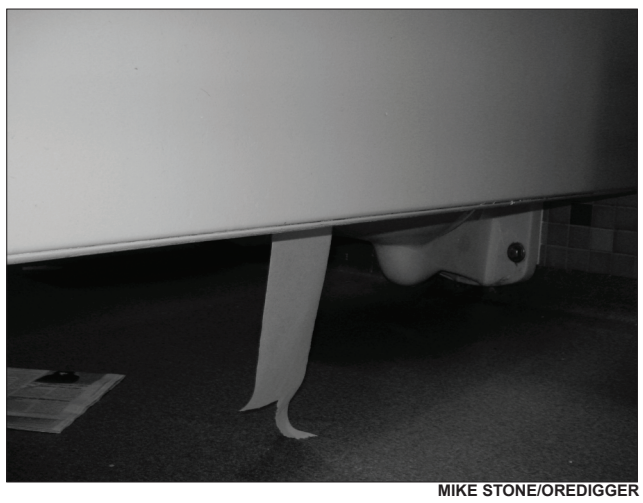
Mike Stone
Porcelain King

Spending over $2 billion every year, the School of Mines is an institution committed to a first class education and community efforts. Unfortunately, the fat cats in Guggenheim don't give a rat's ass about the community's asses.

A little over $500 is spent each year on campus-wide toilet paper. Made from recycled bamboo, the toilet paper is obtained through black market trades in the Eastern Congo. Given the turmoil in that area, the school is simply taking advantage of a great situation.

"We comfort 3 million people's asses each year," explained Toilet Paper Co. president Yu Tallywhacker. "The Colorado School of Mines is one of our biggest customers representing nearly 45% of our business. We spent three days negotiating contracts a few years ago and the next negotiation period is approaching fast."

When asked why the school spends so little on toilet paper, President Bill Scoggins replied, "We find research and varsity sport spending a little more important than personal hygiene issues. If the student body feels strong enough to make a change, I'm sure ASCSM can make the appropriate motions."



MIKE STONE/OREDIGGER

The issue blew up recently after Freshmen, Jimmy "Limpy" Johnson, fell into a resident hall toilet. His only hope to free himself was to grab onto the hanging toilet paper from the disposer. When he tried to pull himself out, the toilet paper broke, being too brittle. After waiting for several minutes, Jimmy "Limpy" then had to saw off one of his legs to release the suction grip of the toilet. That's why he has a limp.

"What happened to Jimmy Johnson is a tragedy," said Plant Facilities Director Josh Hunter. "This accident is in no way related to the strain and stress of our toilet paper. We chose this toilet paper after extensive research and negotiations. Another ply would have cost us millions."

Physics Department Head Tom Furtak says this research never happened. "The physics department was not involved with any such research and after conducting our own experiments, we found that the current toilet paper is only .3299 ply width." Not even 1-ply thick, the toilet paper breaks when they pour that blue liquid on it with no weight on top.

"These findings are quite ridiculous. It has to, by definition, be 1-ply thick," retorted Josh Hunter, "Otherwise it wouldn't even be there." But is it really there? Sophomore Kelly Ruples disagrees.

"I'm a resident assistant, so I've been living in the dorms for two years now. I can't remember the feeling of toilet paper. It's like being lost in the desert and forgetting the taste of water." Other students feel the paper is just fine.

Junior Corey Swandaughter recalls his freshmen year, "If you take this supposed toilet paper, crumple it into a ball, wet it, and throw it at someone in the shower, it's funny, it's easy to clean, and they sometimes chase you naked down the hall. Good times in that dorm."

When will the toilet paper improve from .3299 ply to two or even three ply? ASCSM is assembling a subcommittee to discuss the issue on Wednesday in Ballrooms A and B at 2am. If a bill passes for better toilet paper, an additional $105.89 will go on every student's account each year.

Will students cope until a replacement can be found for the restrooms across campus? Most are staying strong. "Until it passes, I invite anyone on campus to use my personal lavatory where my toilet paper is made from gold," announced President Scoggins as a last remark. To research for yourself, find the nearest campus bathroom.

Fool's Gold Top Ten 7 3 1 8 4 2 6 5 10

Ways to piss your teammates off

10) Cry
9) Get a penalty for crying
8) Start on game day when you clearly don't deserve it, but your brother's the coach
7) Get a penalty for excessive celebration
6) Show up to a team dinner without the croutons
5) Talk very loudly about nothing all the time
4) Get a penalty for humping the goalie
3) Sleep with the coach's wife - wait- that's epic
2) Give an inspirational speech just like your father did when he came out
1) Not running or stopping half way through conditioning

-Mike Stone

Fool's Gold Top Ten 7 3 1 8 4 2 6 5 10

E-Days Pick Up Lines

10. Let's party like it's 1399!
9. Hey baby, can I TUG ON your ore cart?
8. Would you like to see my goldfinger?
7. If you were a cardboard canoe I'd race you UP AND DOWN THIS CREEK
6. (After witnessing someone accidentally catch themself on fire at the fireworks show) Damn! He's on fire, but still not as hot as you.
5. I put Mr. BIGdigger to shame.
4. If the theme was based on you they'd have to call it "SexE-Days"
3. I'm selling my own E-Days "package" but you get it for free.
2. If I was a trebuchet I'd hit your target.
1. I'M SOOO DRUNK!!! WOOOO!!! WANNA MAKE OUT!?!?!

-Tim Weilert

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EA unveils "Rap Group"

Matthew Pusard
Rock God

Following in the steps of other wildly popular music games, such as Guitar Hero, Rock Band, Accordion Hero, and Barbie's Death Metal Extravaganza, Electronic Arts will be releasing a Hip Hop simulation game at the end of the month. The game, entitled "Rap Group", allows up to seven players to play at once, coming with six microphones and one life-sized turn table set on which players must press one of 19 buttons to scratch at the right time.

The game will encompass a wide variety of hip hop music, from classics like Sugarhill Gang's "Rapper's Delight" to pure crap like "Grillz" by Nelly. The game's multiplayer mode allows for four MCs, a hype man, a beat boxer, and the aforementioned DJ to play at once. The game's microphone with a built in camera measures pitch, duration, phoneme, octave, meter, and how cool you look while doing it. The game will administer a mild electrical pulse if the player fails at any of the criteria, rarely resulting in death. Players who get multiple lyrics in a row correct will charge up their "Flavor Flav" meter, allowing them to add score multipliers to the song when it gets full. To activate this power, a player merely has to don a Viking Helmet and a clock necklace (sold separately).

For those players who have no friends, the game has a solo career mode to encourage delusions of grandeur. The goal is to sell out as quickly as possible. This mode starts out with the player singing more meaningful songs such as the Black Eyed Peas' "Where is the Love?" to soulless big money makers, such as the Black Eyed Peas' "My Humps." As the player gets more and more "famous," they also get more and more self important.

Eventually, a player gets to make a music video to cement their status as having way too much virtual money. If a player gets really good, in the vein of a Tupac or The Notorious B.I.G, the system will produce a gun and shoot the player. Developers have stated that they will have unlockable songs included by artists like Will Smith and MC Hawking.

The game will be released on the X-Box 360, Wii, DS, and Sega Genesis.

Cooking Corner

Serves: 4
Preparation Time: 25 min
Cook Time: 7 min

Human Kidney Lo Mein

Kidney Lo Mein is a traditional dish, a specialty of the jungles of Indomongolistan.

Ingredients:
¾ pounds of human kidneys
1 tablespoon soy sauce
1 ½ tablespoons corn starch
2 tablespoons oyster sauce
4 tablespoons plasma (from human blood)
2 teaspoons dark soy sauce
1 teaspoon granulated sugar
8 ounces fresh egg noodles or Italian spaghetti
1 teaspoon sesame oil
1 large carrot, chopped into 1/2-inch pieces
1/2 cup chopped cabbage, such as Napa
1 clove garlic, chopped
4 tablespoons oil for stir-frying, or as needed

Preparation:

Julienne the human kidneys into thin, long strips. Add the marinade ingredients. Marinate the kidneys for 20 minutes. While the kidneys are marinating, prepare the remaining ingredients.

In a small bowl, combine the oyster sauce, dark soy sauce, plasma, and sugar. Set aside.

Fill a large saucepan with salted water enough to cover the noodles. Add the salt to the water to your taste. Let the water boil, and add the noodles; cook the noodles uncovered until they are al dente. Use chopsticks to separate the noodles while they are cooking.

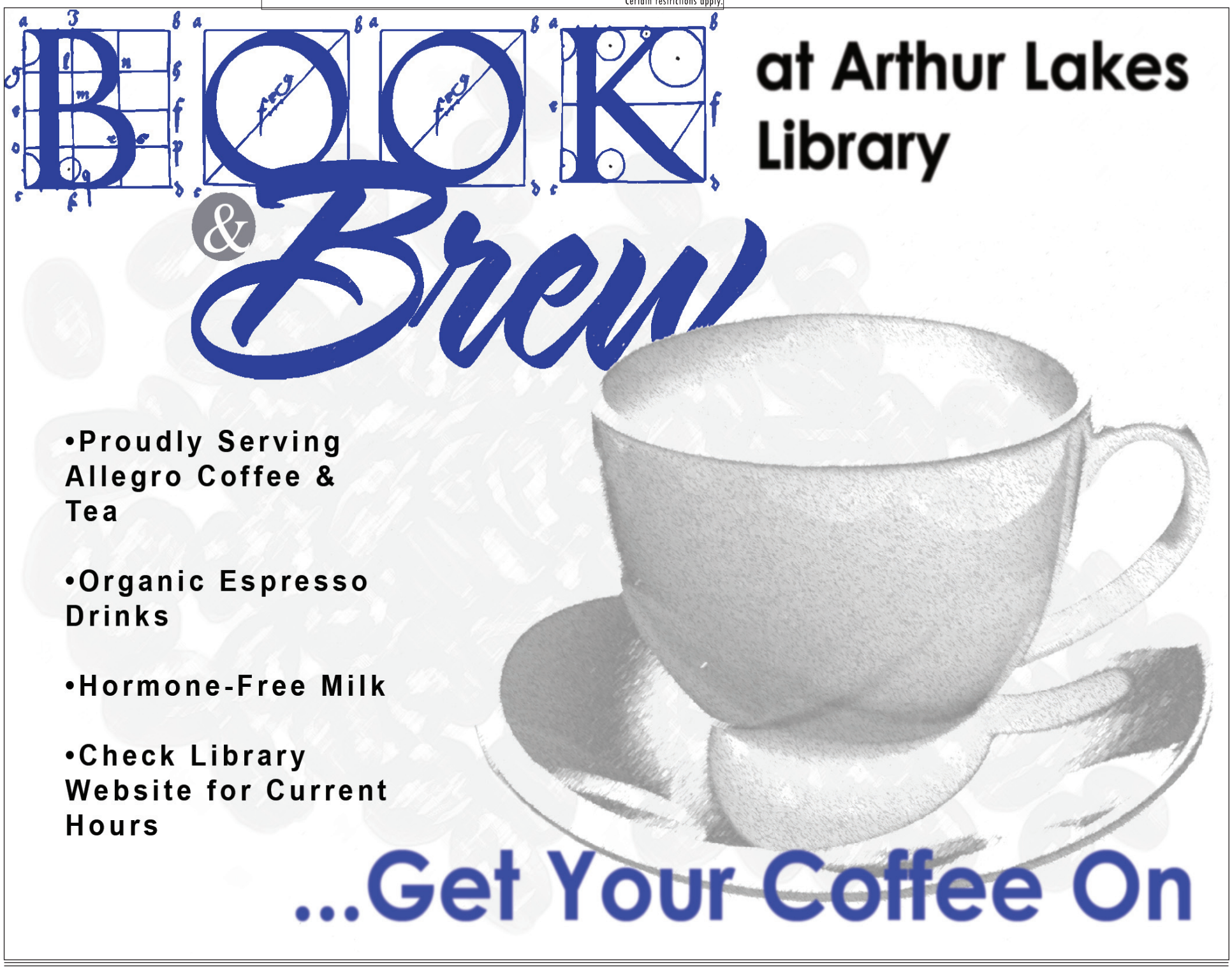
Drain the noodles and toss with the sesame oil.

Heat the wok over medium high to high heat. Add two tablespoons of oil. Add the kidneys. Brown briefly, then stir-fry until it changes color and is almost cooked. Set aside.

Add two tablespoons of oil to the wok. When the oil is hot, add the garlic. Stir-fry until fragrant, then add the carrots. Stir-fry for about 1 minute, then add the shredded cabbage and cook for 1 more minute. Add the noodles and cook for about two more minutes.

Add the sauce to the wok. Return the kidneys to the pan. Mix everything together and serve hot.

-Neelha Mudigonda



MUSIC REVIEW

Guns N' Roses' *Chinese Democracy*
A mystical polka journey

Tim Weilert
Content Manager

One of the most notorious albums of the last 15 years has been the Guns N' Roses project titled ***Chinese Democracy***. While almost constant lineup changes have caused numerous delays since its originally intended 1994 release date, Axl Rose and his crew have put together something that is quite spectacular. On March 28, 2008, soda giant Dr. Pepper made a deal with the band to give everyone in the country a free beverage if the hard rock band would release their much anticipated album. Fortunately they had already completed the project and agreed to begin selling CDs in exchange for the soft-drinks.

Axl Rose has described the album as his work of art, a piece that has needed excessive retooling and countless man hours to achieve. Timeless is the only word to describe ***Chinese Democracy***. As the opening track begins with the sounds of a thousand spoken word introductions dubbed over each other into a harmonizing dissonance. As the voices quiet down a single instrument remains... the accordion. This is where the musical enjoyment takes off. As heavy electric guitars blend with traditional German sounds, more elements come onto the scene. Sitars, bagpipes, didgeridoos, and theremins burst through the speakers as Axl begins singing.

Lyrically the album is as deep as Thoreau, yet as accessible as Dr. Seuss. "Welcome to the jungle, we've got China and democracy!" are the powerful and original lyrics that open the title track. Some other lyrical highlights include "Take me down to the Chinese Democracy, where the China is green and the democracy is pretty," heard on the track "~~November~~ Chinese Democracy Rain."

Very few albums have seen the detail to attention that ***Chinese Democracy*** has seen, yet few can be considered better than The Beatles ***Sgt. Pepper's*** album. This album is so great that it is currently under consideration for the new American national anthem (the entire CD would be played before any sporting event). Also, NASA is going to cast the disc in gold and send it on the next deep space probe, so that any extra-planetary intelligent life forms will know how great the music is on earth.

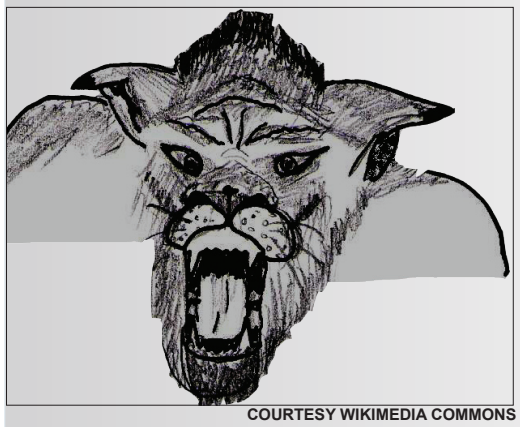
★★★★★

MOVIE REVIEW

Kyle Clark
Shape Shifter

"Stay on the road. Keep clear of the moors. Beware the moon, lads."

That's what David and Jack were told before leaving the sweet town of East Proctor. Just two American men hitchhiking through Europe, starting in Northern England, wishing they'd been somewhere else. It doesn't take long before they stray off the road hear howling in the distance. In a flash of fur and teeth, only David survives.



COURTESY WIKIMEDIA COMMONS

The introduction of *An American Werewolf in London* doesn't stand out among similar horror movies of the eighties, but the rest of the movie stands out in its own way. It is similar to the movie *Army of Darkness* in in that it was meant for the horror section while intentionally having its funny parts.

An example of this is when David wakes up in the wolf pen of the local zoo. He is completely naked and has to make it back to where he's staying without losing too much of his dignity. He finds a boy with balloons and takes them from him to help him cover himself. David then trades the balloons for a woman's coat and boards a bus back to the apartment he's staying at.

This may not be the scariest movie of all time, but it's unique enough to remember and tell someone you know how good it is. It also has a few "pay attention" moments in the movie some may not notice at first. For instance, the soundtrack of the movie includes songs like "Blue Moon", "Moondance", and "Bad Moon Rising", and those who have seen the Michael Jackson music video for "Thriller" might recognize the phrase "See you next Wednesday."

The movie isn't all blood and gore but has plenty of it. This movie is recommended for retro-horror movie lovers.

★★★☆☆

Goldfinger misses E-Days concert, Michael Jackson fills in at last minute

Tim Weilert
Content Manager

There was an electricity in the air as I Hate Kate exited the stage last Friday night during the E-Days main concert. Everyone in attendance had been adequately warmed up and readied for Goldfinger's high energy brand of punk rock / ska. Unfortunately, Goldfinger's drummer suffered a broken ankle while warming up earlier on that fateful Friday, and the band was unable to perform. MAC members began calling music agents frantically, trying to book a replacement act, but were met with failure with each attempt. The only readily available artist was the self-proclaimed "king of pop" Michael Jackson.

The lights went down in the field house and the crowd began to cheer. A single spotlight shined down on the center of the stage, illuminating a figure wearing a black suit, fedora, and single white glove. Then the bass beat began. "I thought it was some kind of joke," said CSM student Gerald Drew, "but then I realized it actually was MJ." Jackson began the night with the song "Smooth Criminal," but then broke into a moving rendition of "We Are The World."

At first, the crowd was stunned, but the silence that fell as students attempted to process the change in genre quickly transitioned to blind fury.

Some of the punk rock fans began rioting and overturning security barriers. However their violent rampage were suddenly curtailed when Michael Jackson broke out his secret weapon: "Thriller." Instantly everyone in attendance began to dance and move to the music, many against their own wills.

Similar to the popular "prisoners dancing to Thriller" video on YouTube, Steinhauer Field House was filled with students perfectly performing the choreographed movements, many without previous practive or experience. As the show came to a close, Michael Jackson approached the front of the stage, tipped his hat, then vanished in a plume of smoke.

Students recovered from their hypnotic state and quickly exited the Field house, avoiding making eye contact with each other, all acquiescing with the unspoken agreement to never mention the episode of temporary insanity again. The concert was succeeded by several thousand students determined to drink enough cheap alcohol to wipe their memories of the event.

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CSM Cycling Team arrested after party

Fleeing students caught by CSM Bicycle Cops

Matthew Pusard
Senior Bicycle Correspondent

A bizarre series of events has led to the entire 20-student-large CSM Cycling Team sitting behind bars. Over E-Days, the entire team was attending a party in the Mines Park Apartment complex. They were engaging in typical E-Days activities when, at 1 AM, 2 campus police officers and a Golden Policeman came in and dispersed the party. Upon seeing the campus policemen enter the building, the team scattered.

"The kids ran out of the building and got on their bikes and tried to take off," said Lieutenant Campus Policeman James Humphrey. "The only problem was that they all forgot to remove their bike locks. It had to be embarrassing for them. That's why I put the video it on YouTube."

The planned escape only made things worse for the students. Because they were all legally intoxicated and tried to get on their bikes to ride off, they team was guilty of CUI, cycling while intoxicated. Many members just gave up right then while a few others, the lightweights of the group, just started puking. The team's star, however, continued to try to escape. Logan Manfrey, the best cyclist on the team, was able to unlock his bike while the officers were handcuffing people and tazing a few that looked threatening. Manfrey took off at his own personal top speed and got a good head start before one of the officers took to his own bike. The officer, James C. Jonas of Peonia, Colorado, is a former Tour de France competitor and is currently employed by the Golden Police. While Manfrey was pedaling drunkenly down 19th, with little consideration for the traffic light at 6th Avenue, Jonas was catching up fast. At around Weaver Towers, Jonas pulled out his gun while pedaling and shot Manfrey twice. Manfrey was then tazed, arrested, and send to the hospital. He is in serious condition, but is expected to survive.

The cycling team's coach, Robert Ryan, expressed outrage over the incident. "He got caught by a [expletive deleted] bicycle cop? And I thought the biggest weapon that campus police had was a flashlight. Who gave them those [expletive deleted] tazers? [expletive deleted] them and [expletive deleted] my [expletive deleted] team." The rest of his quote has been removed due to being too explicit and that fact that it still makes us at the Oredigger cry at night.

The entire team was charged with cycling under the influence and being drunk in public and felony stupidity in public. The entire squad is currently still sitting in jail because their coach has refused to post the $50 bail for any of them.

COURTESY MATT PUSARD

Bike: Campus police confiscated this freakin' sweet bike.

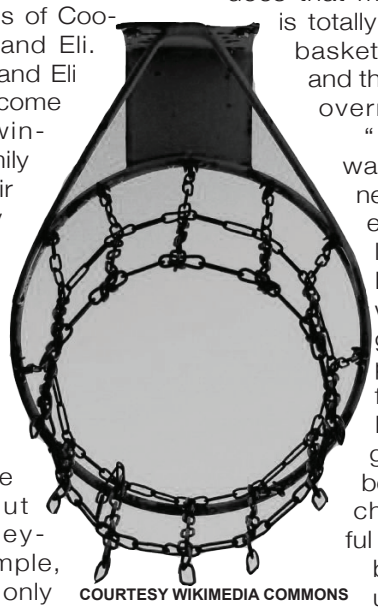
Archie Manning loses family NCAA bracket pool

Josh Elliott
Office Pool Correspondent

With the victories of Memphis over UCLA and Kansas over North Carolina on Saturday night, Archie Manning lost the Manning family NCAA Men's Basketball Tournament pool for the 24th consecutive year.

"Dad's always been regarded as one of the better college basketball minds in the family, but he never seems to do well in the later rounds of the tournament," Archie's oldest son Cooper said. "We sometimes feel bad."

The Manning family pool began with Cooper's birth in 1974, when Archie was defeated by his wife, Olivia, who picked winners based entirely on mascots. This pattern continued for several years, with the exception of a few victories by young versions of Cooper, Peyton, and Eli. Now, Peyton and Eli have both become consistent winners of the family pool, with their father rarely competing beyond the first few rounds. In fact, Archie is the only Manning family member without a signature style for filling out brackets. Peyton, for example, is known for only making picks after he has thoroughly read the opposition and changed his pick shortly before actually executing it. Eli, meanwhile, was known for doing well when favored but coming up short when picking upsets - a problem which changed only with this year's bracket.



COURTESY WIKIMEDIA COMMONS

Joe Lunardi, ESPN's resident bracketologist, believes he understands why Archie has such difficulty. "Part of Archie's problem is that he doesn't do his homework. Sure, he watches Ole Miss games and a few other SEC matchups, but what does that matter?" Ole Miss is totally irrelevant from a basketball perspective and the SEC was mildly overrated this year. "I, meanwhile, watch games from nearly every conference (including the loser small ones). Even Dick Vitale watches non-ACC games when you promise to bring food for the game. I hate watching games with him because of his inane chatter and painful "catch-phrases," but we all suck it up because we want to win. If Archie doesn't put forth that kind of effort then he doesn't deserve to win."

> It's not easy to win these pools. When I had my perfect bracket back in 1972, I had to catch a number of lucky breaks. Archie just never caught any.

Dick Vitale gave a similar analysis of Manning's bracket picking abilities. "My boy Joey L, that PTPer, is absolutely right when he talks about how Archie isn't doing his homework. He should absolutely watch more ACC games."

"Sometimes I really feel for the guy," quarterbacking peer Bob Griese said of Archie's troubles. "It's not easy to win these pools. When I had my perfect bracket back in 1972, I had to catch a number of lucky breaks. Archie just never caught any.

"Of course, Brian [Griese, Bob's son] was never able to pick brackets quite like I was—I'm still the only Griese to win a family pool."

Archie was somewhat more optimistic about the results. "I'm just glad that Peyton and Eli have been able to win bracket pools. It's such a special thing for them to share, I just… [uncontrolled weeping]."

"Yeah, I won it two years ago and it looks like Eli is probably going to win it this year. Cooper had a big winning streak a few years back, and I remember my mom winning it most of the time when we were kids. I guess things just never came together for dad when he needed it," Peyton replied when asked his opinion.

Some of the more devastating losses in recent memory have included the 1997 Kansas team, which Archie picked to win the championship, falling in the second round to #8 seed University of Rhode Island, the 1993 UNLV team losing in the Final Four, and Christian Laettner's legendary shot to beat Kentucky in 1992. In each of these years it looked like Archie might finally break through, only to be cut down.

Still, Archie isn't bitter. "I've moved on. My family is great and I couldn't be happier that they are successful in their endeavors. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to call Dan [Marino]. He knows how I feel."

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OPINION

Editorials Policy

The Oredigger is a designated public forum. Editors have the authority to make all content decisions without censorship or advance approval and may edit submitted pieces for length if you're an idiot and don't know what you're talking about. Opinions contained within the Opinion Section do not necessarily reflect those of Colorado School of Mines or The Oredigger but you should consider them as such anyway. The Oredigger does not accept submissions without identification or cash money. Submissions more than 3000 words will receive preference.

oredig@mines.edu

I'm going to be a Program Assistant

Johnny Walker
Graduating Senior

4 years in engineering school, $1,200,000 in debt to various banks and funds, only to come out at the other end and achieve my life's dream: to become a Program Assistant. To many people, this may seem a humble ambition, but trust me, it's not the soft option. One day I will be at the beck and call of someone who can make my life a living hell, and I will enjoy every minute of it.

First, let me make this clear, a Program Assistant is not the equivalent of a secretary. Secretaries are far inferior in the office social order to a Program Assistant. They are required to eat their lunches off of the floor, so that they know where they stand. As a Program Assistant, I will be allowed to eat at a desk, and will not be required to show my servility to those who have attained different positions.

Furthermore, a secretary's duties differ significantly from the tasks to which I will, eventually, be assigned. For instance, secretaries often run errands for anyone higher in the social order, in order to demonstrate their subservience. I will not be required to perform such menial tasks; instead, I will send emails regarding minutiae, write memos and attend meetings as moral support to the higher-ups.

A secretary should never be confused with a program assistant; the required education for a program assistant is vastly greater in volume than the required education for a secretary, and therefore it is a great insult to confuse the two. Too few people care about the differences, preferring instead to focus on things of greater importance than the correct term for an office worker, but this is an insensitive viewpoint which does not take into account the feelings of the individual.

Hitchhikers beware- we know your secret

Mike Stone
Loitering Enthusiast

Picking up hitchhikers is like playing Russian roulette. Every sixth chamber is bound to be full, and when ignited, it kills you. This is how I gamble in my everyday life.

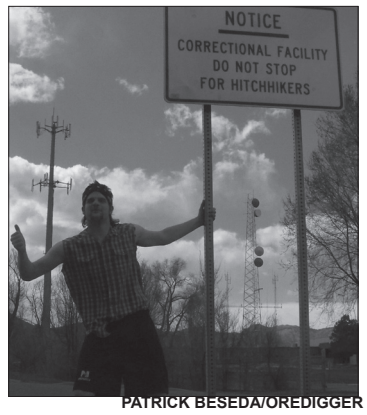
There is no reason to travel to Black Hawk and spend money on dice and cards being red or whatever. The fun of gambling is at your fingertips and brake pedal right here in Golden. Hitchhikers are a fun and gregarious people with hidden pasts like folklore.

BUT WATCH OUT! Don't ask too much, or you might strike a nerve in that fragile cortex of their brain, unleashing a history of hate and oppressed violence. Your cigarette lighter is no longer a cigarette lighter, but a torture tool used to make you say, "Mercy!" just so you can hit it one more time. A tire iron to the face is just the thing you might find if you ask about their parents.

Every now and then, you'll find one who's got nothing to lose and will kill you even as you drive. Don't let the speedometer saying 75 fool you as to how safe you are. Their only concern is to dispatch with you and figure out the steering after.

Even if you're in the middle of a city, you don't need a desert to dispose of a body. And I know what you're thinking- why hitchhike in a city when you could ride the tram or bus? Hitchhikers like a one-on-one approach to their victims. A proper creepy conversation ride can't be achieved if the person can relocate their seat.

DISCLAIMER: Are you nuts? Don't do it!



PATRICK BESEDA/OREDIGGER

Point & Counterpoint

I love you, Big Bird

Little Paulie
Buck-toothed

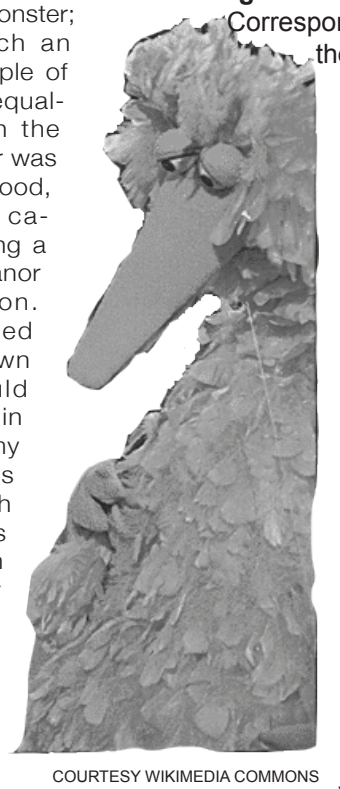
His soft, yellow feathers, large bill, and hearty laugh still bring a smile of warmth to my frail heart. Though I wallow here today at his funeral, Big Bird will remain the most memorable role model in my life.

Upon arriving home from school, my mother – she was a common secretary, but only worked three days per week – would flick on Sesame Street for me. Originally, I thought she did this out of affection, but by age eight I realized that it was an "avoidance technique" that enabled her to drink whisky and beat our golden retriever in solitude.

My imaginary friend referred to her as a "washed-up secretary," but, in my heart, I can't bring myself to imagine her in these terms. Whenever I try to remember my early youth, images of Big Bird suddenly fly through my cranium and residual frustrations die away.

So many afternoons, I would watch Big Bird play with Elmo or the Cookie Monster; they were such an excellent example of diversity and equality. Even when the Cookie Monster was in a grumpy mood, Big Bird was capable of bringing a cheerful demeanor to the situation. As I progressed through my own career, I would keep Big Bird in the back on my mind, drawing his positive warmth into my mind as I faced the harsh coldness of our piggish, capitalist democracy.

Though I am now in my late twenties and a declared communist, I keep Mr. Bird in my thoughts and prayers. If I had the opportunity to hear him once more, I would wish him well in his afterlife.


COURTESY WIKIMEDIA COMMONS

I never liked you, Paulie

Big Bird's Ghost
Correspondant from beyond the grave

You wish me well in my afterlife, huh? That's all well and good, but it would have been nice if you had done something for me while I was still around.

You mention how I was there for you in your times of need—where were you when I was in trouble? Sesame Street isn't as idyllic as you might think it is. First, the human vs. puppet dichotomy created terrible discrimination; I fought long and hard for my rights as a giant, yellow puppetbird. Did I ever receive any letters of encouragement from any of you kids? No. None. I had to do it myself.

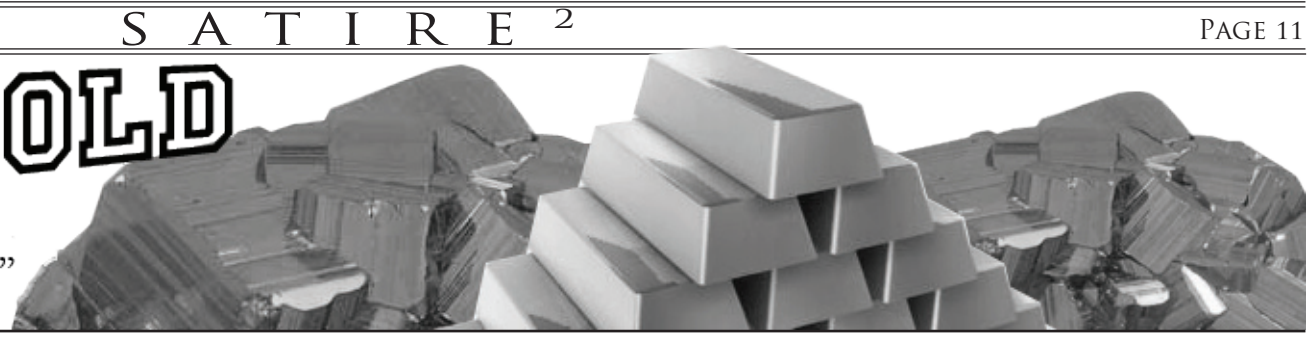
By the way, not all of us puppets got along. Take Elmo or the Cookie Monster, for example. Elmo came from a rich family that could buy its way out of trouble, so he never really joined with the Puppet Rights cause. On top of that, he couldn't bowl his way out of a paper bag and consistently lost us critical games in the Sesame Street Bowling League. I still haven't forgiven him for throwing two gutter balls in the tenth frame of the 1998 championship when all we needed were three pins. I also can't help but notice that he didn't come to my funeral. I never liked Elmo.

We won't discuss Cookie Monster at this time, except to say that I cut him out of my will. Screw that guy.

But you, Little Paulie, say that you really cared about me? You didn't, not really. You were too busy smoking pot and buying into that garbage Marx served up. To borrow a phrase from a fat, bald, cartoon character: go back to Massachusetts, pinko.

FOOL'S GOLD

"Cutting through EMO issues."



Reporter forced to attend seminar

Suffering from loneliness, recovering at Health Center

Lily Giddings
Ms. Lonely Heart

Among the many academic seminars and lectures on campus, very few are well attended. This point was demonstrated most eloquently last week when a reporter from the CSM *Oredigger* was the only attendee at such a lecture.

"It was so embarrassing, I thought I had gotten the time wrong, or had come to the wrong room," remembered Phil Shagin. The lecturer appeared to be unphased, however, and in fact seemed to be surprised that anyone had attended the lecture at all.

"I think students just don't realize the value of these lectures. They would prefer to go home and get some homework done instead of listening to lectures that have little or no correspondence to their class work," noted the lecturer, Richard Cranium.

"I guess it was interesting," said Shagin, "but I have 2 labs and some CAPA due tomorrow that I'm going to have to pull an all nighter to get done now." Shagin's plight is not uncommon among the students at Mines, and may account for the recent disinterest in various activities offered on campus.

"They would prefer to go home and get some homework done instead of listening to lectures..."

No one is certain about the topic of the lecture, but most people who knew about the lecture were under the impression that it had to do with physics, or perhaps nano-particles.

School newspaper releases entirely satire issue

Students recover after candle-lit virgin, err, vigil

Mike Stone
Fool's Gold Grand Wizard

Apparently normal on the front of the paper, no obvious hints were left for the Colorado School of Mines *Oredigger* readership as the Fool's Gold Editor, Mike Stone, took over the newspaper after incapacitating Chief Editor, Zach Aman, with a bowl of humus and dark chocolate laced with Human Growth Hormone.

Made up articles about Werewolves, iPods, Light Sabers, Bicycles, Sexual Encounters of Tenured Staff, Political Events, and Cannibalism were some of the highlights. "I didn't think a single sentence was funny," said Walt Cunningham, a senior at Mines. "The articles didn't even make sense. They had quotes from people that don't exist and then they'd pretend to kill them after they're done talking."

In an unrelated story, the search for Walt Cunningham continues. He was last seen on campus talking to an *Oredigger* reporter.

"I thought the whole issue was freakin' funny as balls," screamed Kerry Marie Nickerson Synthes. "I mean, the issues were relevant and took jabs at anything and anyone who slightly peeved the Editorial Board for the last three years! There's even a quote tossing in Bob Francisco just to round it off! Freakin' funny as balls!" Kerry Marie Nickerson Synthes received a jet ski, a new car and a lifetime card for free Subway since she was such a good interview, and hey - it's fake.

The school has taken the issue well so far. Most students don't read the paper anyway, but merely pick it up for the Sudoku. The students were furthermore surprised to find two Sudoku's in this week's issue.

"Double your pleasure, double your fun! That's the statement of the Sudoku department heads these days. That and everybody wang chung tonight," explained *Oredigger* insider Kate Blankenship from Winchestertonfieldville, Iowa.

Why are we interviewing a source from Iowa? Nobody knows. Why are you still reading this article?

The Fool's Gold Editor was soon after arrested for attempted manslaughter and awaits arraignment.

Sudoku

5			6			4	2	
	3					5	9	
	6		9					
2			8		3	7	6	
				6				
	5	8	2		1			3
					8		5	
	2	3					7	
	4	5			9			8

Puzzle by websudoku.com

Double Feature!!!

Left is Hard

Right is Medium

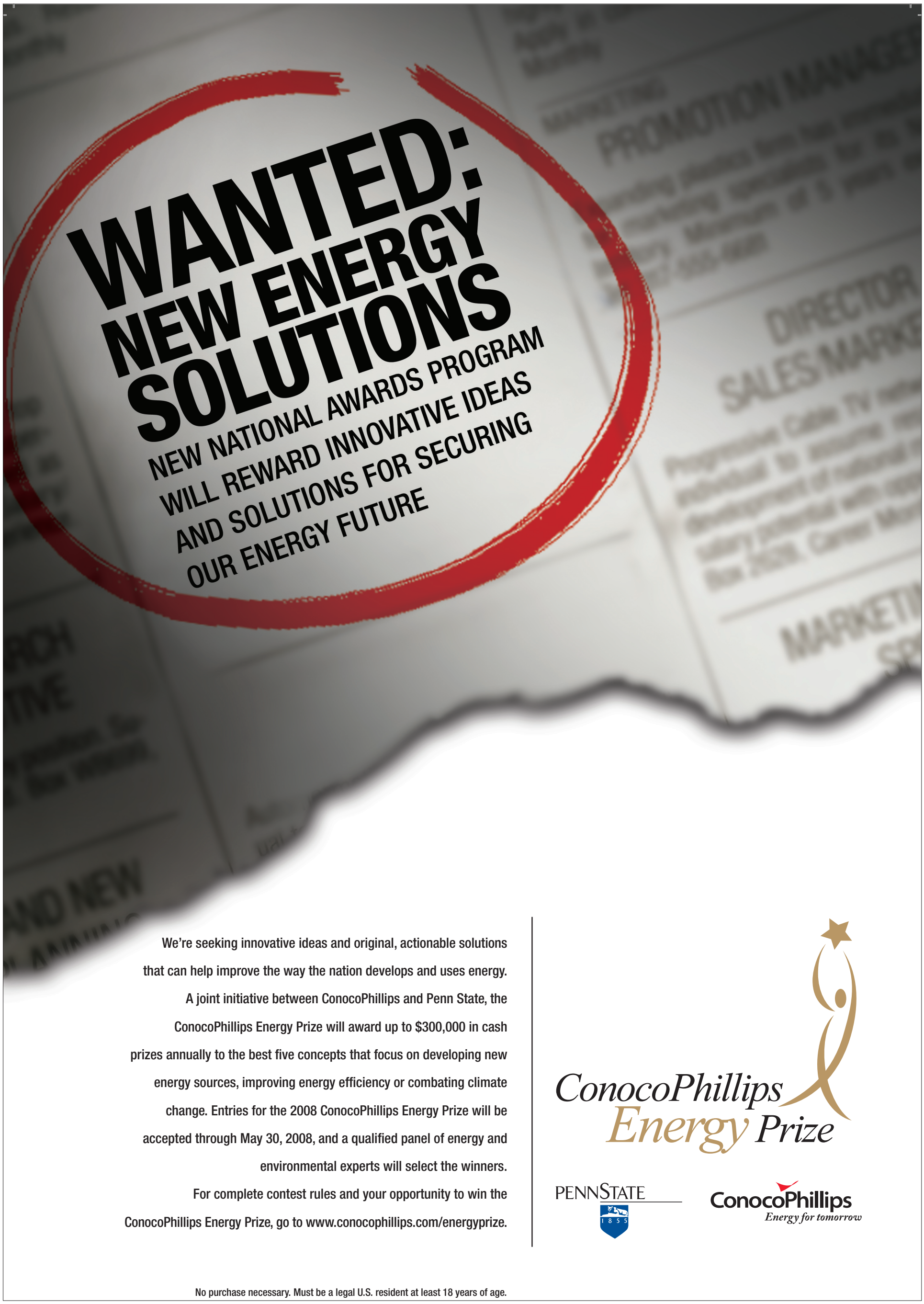
Below is last week's Evil Answer

8	1	7	4	9	5	3	2	6
5	3	6	1	7	2	4	9	8
2	9	4	8	6	3	1	7	5
1	4	9	6	2	7	8	5	3
7	8	2	3	5	1	9	6	4
6	5	3	9	8	4	7	1	2
4	7	8	2	1	6	5	3	9
3	6	5	7	4	9	2	8	1
9	2	1	5	3	8	6	4	7

Puzzle by websudoku.com

			1			7		
3						6	1	2
	2	4						
				4				3
9		5	7		8	2		1
8				5				
						9	2	
6	1	7						8
		9			5			

Puzzle by websudoku.com



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